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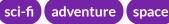




Kelvin's Wilson's Experiment















Chapter 1 by intellikat

Kelvin Wilson scrambled down the last section of rock and caught his breath on the ledge overlooking the ocean. Below him, waves crashed against the rocks with ferocious power, and were it not for Kelvin's sure footing, he would have been more nervous than he already was.

The flare ignited, and the damp rocks of the cave began to reflect light as Kelvin made his way deeper into the gaping maw. The earth was loose at his feet as the tunnel began to decline, and instinctively he dropped to a crab-crawling position to maintain his balance. Another 20 yards or so and he reached the cavern. Standing up, he tossed the flare out into the expanse and watched as it dropped, dropped, and clanked off of something metal and gleaming in the darkness of the massive cave.

A silent starcraft.

Chapter 2 by Kitiδn



Yep there it is Kelvin thought to himself, and flipped himself over another ledge & ascended down towards the spacecraft at the base of the cavern.

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Mission accomplished lads I got the Phaistos Disk, but the down side I could only get Tangy Cheese Doritos.

The crew gave a mixed reaction at the news of the Doritos, and voted that if you want a job well done then do it yourself. After some debate on corn chips, Kelvin brought them back in line as to why they were at the Greek island of Crete, and how they should get a move on to retrieve the remaining Dzopa Disks at the Bayan Kara Ula range of the Himalayan mountains.

The crew agreed to drop the debate on cheesy snacks as suggested by Kelvin, and turned their attention back to the more pressing matter of the experiment. Once all the disks were retrieved, then the decoding could begin, and once decoded - time would be ours to control.

Chapter 3 by intellikat



The craft ascended through the crevasse as it had entered, and Kelvin was surely at the helm. The crew was feasting on Doritos and the remaining party-size jars of cheese dip (the expiration date printed firmly on their labels had hearkened the need to devour them soon), and when the craft hit ultrasonic speed, the recreation area turned an absolute mess.

Less than twenty minutes later, the craft dropped into a snowy rift and obscured itself in white. Having lost at thumb-wrestling, Kelvin was zipping up a furry parka and preparing to hunt the Dzopa Disks that lay beyond.

You lads relax, I'll be back in two shakes of a Yeti's tail said Kelvin, winking and striking the exit button beside the hatchway firmly. With a great roar, the Yeti struck Kelvin a mighty blow, knocking him against the bulkhead.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

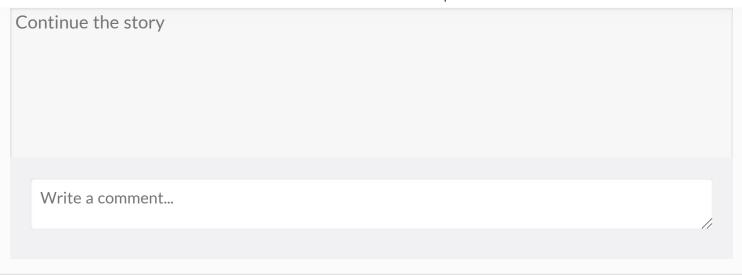
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